a people so alert and eager-for profit as ours? I believe the tiam is at hand when not only will streams be generally utilized to moisten adjacent folds and thus largely increase their product, but when every thirsty, arid plain will have its bounteous well with a wind-mill erected over it to pump its contents automatically, at little cost, into a reservoir where, after being warmed by the sun, and perhaps fertilized, they will be drawn away in gentle rills to irrigate acre after acre on every side. I believe that even Texas could richly afford to dig and equip a thousand such wells this Summer, and many thousands in the course of the next dozen years. Every plain or intervale that slopes gently, imperceptibly to the stream which divides or bounds it, should have its well at the highest corner, with a spacious, shallow reservoir by its side and ditches leading thence to every point whence gravitation would carry the water gently over and through the soil of nearly or quite all its area. Even though that water should shrink until it utterly failed in seasons of severest drouth, the soil would still respond to the freshening influence of the moisture with which it had been charged and saturated during the fervid weeks and months required to dry up its deeper sources. Meantime, the crop would be perfected, and the drouth, when it did at last fasten on the irrigated plain, would perforce exhaust itself on the

season of Nature's annual sterility and wintry repose In the great Future which Science and Human energy are preparing, Artesian wells, bored to depths of a thousand to lifteen hundred feet, will be sunk on every arid plain, and near the head of every capacions valley wherein water is deficient, to enable the strong currents that flow from subjacent mountain or elevated plateau between diverse strata to rivers and seas to rise by gravitation to the surface and fruitfully overspread hundreds of acres, instead of uselessly coursing in darkness beneath. These wells, being costly, will long be comparatively rare; but the "Staked Plains" of Texas and New-Mexico, with the wide mis-named "Desert" at either foot of the Rocky Monatains, will yet be transformed into the verd grous, plenteous feeding-ground of innumerable cattle and sheep by irrigation, whereto Artesian wells will largely contribute; one of them subserving the end of many ordinary wells, while drawing water from sources beyond the reach of any or all

TRIUMPHS OF MODERN AGRICULTURE.

Agriculture, as it steadily rises from the low level of barbarism to the commanding altitude of a true civilization, becomes a more and more intellectual calling. The rude pioneer, wrestling stubbornly with the giant forest or the inhospitable marsh, may waste half his time in play or idleness, but his work, when he does work, is purely muscular, making no draft on mental power or culture. His fields are subdued and tilled, his crops produced and secured, almost wholly by dint of the strength in his good right arm. But, for his civilized, enlightened descendant and successor, all this is changed. Water, wind, steam, supply the needed power; his task is to mold and guide that power to beneficent ends. In my boyhood, the man who cut an acre of heavy grass did therein a good day's work, which taxed his physical energies to the utmost and sent him weary and exhausted to bed, to rise stiff and sore for the morrow's duties; now, any intelligent, resolute girl of fifteen, guiding a span of horses, may cut five acres of just such grass before noon, cut it better than the best mower ever did, and alight from her seat on the mowing machine untired and eager for a pic-nic or frolie after dinner. Steam saws wood into fuel for the kitchen fire-place and the parlor stove; cuts stalks and straw into half-inch pieces and then cooks them into a pulpy mass; slices roots; churns cream into butter without supervision; and is just harness ing itself to the plow, resolved to pulverize the soil more rapidly, more cheaply, to a greater depth, to a more equal and perfect comminution, than it has ever been possible to attain by the force of animal power. Manifestly, we stand but on the threshold of the new age whereof Steam is at once the harbinger and the impulse: but enough has been developed to assure us that more and better is at

Nor should we doubt that Steam itself is the fore runner of agencies still more potent and more cheaply efficacious. Mighty as have been its achievements, they only serve to render more obvious and lamentable its limitations. Of the power actually generated by the vaporization of water, I cannot say how great is the share utilized by an ordinary steam-engine, but I believe the estimates of scientists all rang low twenty per cent. Then the enormous weight of boiler, fuel and water, that must be transported with every form of locomotive, absorbs nearly half the power not squandered by imperfect devices for directing and applying it. Mighty as Steam assuredly is, it is not only a blind giant, but we are deplorably blind with regard to its economy and adaptation.

And why should Steam, even in its best estate, be final? Intelligence has already spurned its trammels; Thought has far outstripped it in the invention and operation of the Magnetic Telegraph; why should the wondrous power we have evoked in Electricity be limited to the transmission of ideas? Why may it not be employed to impel material substances as well? True, we have not yet learned how to transmit the power unquestionably generated by Electricity; but our average ignorance and incapacity, resulting in obstruction and defeat are constantly overstopped and transfigured by the men of genius and of prescience whom God benignantly sends to lead us on from achievement to achievement, from triumph to triumph. To be conscious of a need or a deficiency, is to be far on the way whereby we shall at last overcome it. Steam, as a productive force, an industrial factor, is barely a century old; Electricity was harnessed to a wire and made a postboy hardly thirty years ago. I do not believe this all, nor even the best, that this allpervading, irresistible power is destined to do for us. I believe that plants will yet be grown by its aid with a celerity never yet attained; that heat will be profitably produced and diffused by its agency; and that power will be generated from electric batteries, of old or new device, which will supplement, if not in time supersede, all other mechanical forces, liberating Man almost wholly from obstruction and defeat by material obstacles, and rendering Productive Industry a matter of application and oversight, rarely or never taxing human sinews to achieve a result which invokes the employment of material force.

RUCLAMATION OF MARSH LANDS. If I do not speak here of what, in my section, as in Europe, is the basis of all thorough culture-I refer to Underdraining-it is not because I deem it inapplicable to your State, but simply that the time when it can be expected to command general attention here has not yet arrived. You do not need to warm your soil, lengthen your season of verdure, or hasten the growth and maturing of your crops, as we do; and there are but few square miles of your State on which a net-work of underdrains three feet in average depth and but three rods apart, would not cost more than it would be worth. And yet, I have no doubt that many gardens, nurseries &c., in this State ought to be thus drained, and would be to profit, if only to relieve them of an excessive moisture in Spring and early Summer, remaining stagnant in and souring the soil. Byand-by, you will begin to underdrain grain-fields and meadows as we do; but that topic can wait. The draining of bogs and marshes, by widening deepening, and straightening the channels wherein water now flows from them-often making new ones in part, if not wholly-proffers more obvious and instant advantages. The lands waiting to be thus reclaimed are nearly always exceptionally fertile; they rarely present other obstacles to cultivation than water; while their proper drainage must contribute signally to the healthfulness of the surrounding country. No State which embosoms extensive swamps or bogs should hesitate to have them surveyed by competent engineers, and the best means of drying them ascertained and reported. Knowl edge will almost inevitably lead to practical, de-

cisive action with regard to these nurseries of fever, these magazines of disease and death.

THE OVER-PRODUCTION OF GOTTON. Bear with a few suggestions upon a standing topic of debate among Southern cultivators.

I am not young, as you see; yet I cannot remembe a time when the South did not affirm and deplore an excessive addiction of her people to Cotton. That eminent scholar and statesman, Hugh S. Legaré, alluded to it as a venerable grievance, thirty-odd years ago. Before as well as since, every one remon strated with every one against the fatulty which impelled Southrons to plant so much Cotton, ex horted all to retrench and reform, and then slid away to plant a few more acres than ever before For generations, it was reiterated as an axiom that Cotton culture depended on Slavery; yet Slavery is dead, and we produced nearly One Million tuns of Cotton in 1870-more than in any former year, with the exception of 1859 and 1890. Yet, in this year of grace 1871, we have the old cry from millions of throats—"Plant less Cotton!"—and I presume with the old result. The army-worm, the boil-worm, may diminish the Cotton-crop; expostulation, I judge will not. I know no more striking illustration of what St. Paul terms "the foolishness of preaching" than this incessant yet fruitless clamor against

growing so much Cotton. Doubtless, the remonstrants are right, as remonstrants are apt to be. Bet, after two generations of incessant deprecation, the passion for cotton-planting seems as intense and pervading as ever. The owner of a thousand arable acres, after hearing all that is to be said against it, plants almost exclusively Cotton. The poorest negro, who owns or rents a dozen acres, puts in his field of Cotton, and takes his chance for bread. He has endured less preaching on the subject than his old master; but, had he been lectured from infancy on the madness of cottonplanting, he would have planted all the same.

And this for a most obvious reason. Cotton is Money, and Money is Power. Cotton is of such moderate bulk in proportion to its value that it bears transportation far better than Wheat, or Corn, or Fruit, or Vegetables. It endures tropic suns and arctic frosts without injury; it neither molds, ner rots, nor rusts, nor putrofies. He who has Cotton to rots, nor rusts, nor putrofies. sell does not quake at the for sell does not quake at the footsteps of the tax-gath-erer, and can generally look the sheriff square in the INFLUENCE OF DIVERSIFIED INDUSTRY.

Admitting that the South has grown, and still grows, too much Cotton-(and I judge that Three Millions of Bales grown in 1870 would have netted her as large a sum as the Four Millions she actually did grow)-I see no way to counteract this tendency but by introducing new branches of industry whereof the product will also command money. In vain do you exhort the average planter to grow more Corn and make more Pork: he is often in debt, and chooses to produce what will surely sell for the noney he sorely needs. He is sure Cotton will do this; he is not so sure as to Corn or Pork. But plant one hundred Cotton and as many Woolen factories on the soil of your State, making a steady eash market here for Wool and Meat, for Grain and Vegetables, as well as Cotton, and now your Agriculture will naturally and certainly divide its forces and diversify its products. Farmers will grow all these if they know that a sure cash market is at hand. A denser population, a greater variety and range of employments, these are pressing wants of the entire South. Every wheel set to turning on a Southern water-fall, every manufactory of Edge-Tools or Farm Implements, started in any of your cities or villages, is certain profitably to divert labor from your Cotton-fields, as naked preaching never will. There is hardly an acre of Southern land which would not be doubled in value if Southern farms were mainly cultivated with Southern-made implements, Southern backs clothed in Southern-woven fabries, and Southern dwellings filled with Southern-made furniture and wares. And, now that Slavery has gone out, it is high time that the Useful Arts were steadily and rapidly coming in. Am I inculcating what would injure my own

tion? Not at all. The more you do for yourselves, the more you will require from abroad. The State of Arkansas has more inhabitants than the City of Boston; yet the latter, while the focus of an immense interchange and large consumption of domestic pro ducts, buys and consumes far more of the produc tions of foreign lands. Our purchases are limited, not by our needs, but by our means. A thousand times it has been predicted that we should destroy our foreign commerce by protecting Home Industry, and a thousand times this has been proved a fallacy by increased imports under high duties. If Texas were expending four times as much as she is, per an num, in the purchase of home-made wares and fabrics, she would buy far more from abroad than she now does. If she had a dozon ax-factories in full operation, she might import fewer axes than now, but her imports of Steel, Iron, and a hundred other arti cles, would be swelled beyond computation.

I hold the naturalization of new and the extension of existing Manufactures among the most urgent wants of this State, as of nearly every young community. Hence, I hold-not that you ought to pay a high price for a poor article because it is homemade-not that you should forego the gratification of a legitimate want because the article it contem plates is not of Texas growth or fabrication-but that each of you should give an intelligent preference, other things being equal, to whatever is made on your own soil-should buy your harness, or saddle, or pail, or broom, or plow, or axe, of your neighbor's make, in preference to one brought from abroad-should take and pay for some first-rate Texas journal before looking abroad for a better. Having thus done your duty by the community whereof you are a part, if you are able and willing to take a second journal, I might possibly aid you in

FARMING RENDERED ATTRACTIVE. -Is Agriculture a repulsive pursuit! That what has been called Farming has repelled many of the youth of our day, I perceive; and I glory in the fact. An American boy, who has received a fair commonchool education and has an active, inquiring mind, does not willingly consent merely to drive oxen and hold plow forever. He will do these with alacrity, if they come in his way; he will not accept them as the be-all and the end-all of his career. He will not sit down in a rude, slovenly, naked home, devoid of flowers, and trees, and books, and periodicals, and intelligent, inspiring, refining conversation, and there plod through a life of drudgery as hopeless and cheerless as any mule's. He has needs, and hopes, and aspirations, which this life does not and ought not to satisfy. This might have served his progenitor in the Ninth Century; but this is the Nineteenth, and the young American knows it. He needs to feel the intellectual life of the period flowing freely into and through him-needs to feel that, though the City and the Railroad are out of sight, the latter is daily bringing within his reach all that is noblest and best in the achievements and attractions of the former. He may not listen to Sumner or Thurman in the Senate, to Ward Beecher or Tyng in the pulpit; but the Press multiplies their best thoughts and most forcible expressions at the rate of ten to twenty thousand copies per hour; and its issues are within the reach of every industrious family. Any American farmer, who has two hands and knows how to use them, may, at fifty years of age, have better library than King Solomon ever dreamed of, though he declared that "of making of many books there is no end;" any intelligent farmer's son may have a better knowledge of Nature and her laws when twenty years old than Aristotle or Pliny ever attained. The Steam Engine, the Electric Telegraph.

and the Power Press, have brought knowledge nearer

to the humblest cabin than it was, ten centuries since

to the stateliest mansion; let the cabin be careful

not to disparage or repel it. To arrest the rush of our

youth to the cities, we have only to diffuse what is

best of the cities through the country; and this the

latest triumphs of Civilization enable us easily to do.

A home irradiated by the best thoughts of the sages

and heroes of all time, even though these be com

pressed within a few rusty volumes, cheered by the

frequent arrival of two or three choice periodicals,

and surrounded by such floral evidences of taste and

refinement as are within the reach of the poorest

owner of the soil he tills, will not be spurned as a

prison by any youth not thoroughly corrupted and deprayed,

ing money and lands to their children than on informing and eariching their minds. They starve their souls in order to pamper their bodies. They grudge their sons that which would make them truly wise in order to provide them with what can at best but make them rich in corn and cattle while poor in manly purpose and generous ideas. THE IMPORTANCE OF GROWING AND PRESERVING

TREES. -It may seem presumptuous in me to speak to you of the preservation and diffusion of Trees in a State so new as yours, and of whose alternations of hill and valley, forest and prairie, you know so much and I so little. But there are laws everywhere potent, needs everywhere felt, and errors very generally committed; and of these last the most pervading is the reckless extermination of Trees. It is not peculiar to this continent; for France and Spain, Italy and Portugal, have for the most part been denuded of forests, and suffer for it not only in the scarcity of Timber and Fuel, but in the severity and duration of their drouths, the fierceness and devastations of their gales, the violence and aggravation of their floods. All of them have timber on their rugged, sterile mountains, where it is scarcely accessible, and where it is least available to their denser and more active communities. But if one-tenth of the surface of each arable square mile were now covered with stately and serviceable foresttrees, those countries would be better fitted to maintain a large population, and their inhabitants would be more thrifty, efficient, and comfortable than they are. My own section of this continent has destroyed trees too eagerly, recklessly, and planted them too tardily, too sparingly. My county of Westchester (New-York) began to be inhabited by our race fully two hundred and fifty years ago; it has been divided into farms from one to two centuries, and its people are not behind others in sagacity and intelligence; they have still much land covered with mainly young timber; yet there are not less than five thousand acres in that county to-day exposing rocks thinly and partially covered with soil which ought never to have been stripped bare of trees. Cut off the timber, if you will, though it is better to thin out than to sweep away a forest where the land is not needed for tillage, and have trees of all ages and sizes growing on each acre devoted to forest. If those five thousand acres were reclad in their primitive vesture, all the springs and streams of the county would be more copious, more

hill-side and rocky ridge are exposed to sweep of wind and glare of sun. LOSSES ENTAILED BY DESTROYING TREES. In this new, bounteous, sunny land, where the need of fuel is so much less than with us, you are exposed to the miscalculation made by my ancestors two to four generations back, when, seeing seveneights of New-England covered by stately, luxuriant trees, they said, "There will always be timber enough. Let us cut and slash, and clear all the land we can; others will save wood enough though we destroy all we have;" but their children have lived to deplore their error. Fifty-five years ago, great pines were cut from hills now included in the city of Barlington, Vermont, sawed into boards, and these rafted down Lake Champlain and the Sorel to the St. Lawrence, and so shipped to Europe, not paying fifty cents per day for the labor. calling the worth of the timber nothing. Barely thirty years later, when Vermont began to construct her railroads, she had to draw the bridge-timber from Canada, paying for it many times what her own disparaged pines brought when they were so recklessly swept away. The world is full of experiences as instructive as this.

equable, more constant, than they are, and the soil

of the subjacent fields and meadows would endure

drouth and retain moisture as they never can while

It is not too soon to begin to plant forests in the more naked and arid portions of Texas; it is high time that you were regarding good timber as property, and saving it with scrupulous care and foresight. Extensive sections of your State will need it before they can grow it, aside from those localities which need it already; and your Society can do her no better service than to impress on all owners of the soil, whether in village or rural district, the duty and profit of an annual and persistent planting of choice and serviceable

MAXIMS OF GENERAL APPLICATION. But-not to trespass too far on your patience-let ne close with a few maxims, applicable to cultivation in every clime and under all circumstances, whether among populations dense as that of China or sparse as that of British America.

I. Only good Farming pays. He who sows or plants without reasonable assurance of good crops annually, might better earn wages of some capable neighbor than work for so poor a paymaster as he is certain to prove himself.

than work for so poor a payer of the steady approve himself.

II. The good farmer is proved such by the steady appreciation of his crops. Any one may reap an ample harvest from a fertile virgin soil; the good farmer alone grows good crops at first, and better and better

alone grows good crops at first, and better and better ever afterward.

III. It is far easier to maintain the productive capacity of a farm than to restore it. To exhaust its fecundity, and then attempt its restoration by buying costly commercial fertilizers, is wasteful and irrational.

IV. The good farmer sells mainly such products as are least exhaustive. Necessity may constrain him, for the first year or two, to sell Grain, or even Hay; but he will soon send off his surplus mainly in the form of Cotton, or Wool, or Meat, or Butter and Cheese, or something else that returns to the soil nearly all that is taken from it. A bank account daily drawn upon, while nothing is deposited to its credit, must soon respond "No funds:" so with a farm similarly treated. V. Rotation is at least negative Fertilization. It may

not positively enrich a farm; it will at least retard and postpone its impoverishment. He who grows Wheat after Wheat, Corn after Corn, for twenty years, will need to emigrate before that termis ful-filled. The same farm cannot support (nor endure) him longer than that. All our great Wheat-growing

filled. The same farm cannot support (nor endure) him longer than that. All our great Wheat-growing sections of fifty years ago are Wheat-growing no longer; while England grows larger crops thereof on the very fields that fed the armies of Saxon Harold and William the Conqueror. Rotation has preserved these, as the lack of it rained those.

VI. Wisdom is never dear, proyided the gricie be genwine. I have known farmers who toiled constantly from daybreak to dark, yet died poor, because, through ignorance, they wrough to disadvantage. If every farmer would devote two hours of each day to reading and reflection, there would be fewer failures in farming than there are.

VII.—The best investment a farmer can make for his children is that which surrounds their youth with the rational delights of a beauteous, altractive home. The dwelling may be small and rude, yet a few flowers will embellish, as choice fruit-trees will enrich and gladden it; while grass and shade are within the reach of the humblest. Hardly any labor done on a farm is so profitable as that which makes the wife and children fond and proud of their home.

VII. A good, practical Education, including a good trade, is a better outfit for a youth than a grand estate with the drawback of an empty mind. Many parents have slaved and pinched to leave their children rich when half the sum thus lavished would have profited them far more had it been devoted to the cultivation of their minds, the enlargement of their capacity to think, observe and work. The one structure that no neighborhood can afford to do without is the school-house.

IX. A small library of well-selected books in his home has saved many a youth from candering into the balcful ways of the Prodigal Son. Where paternal strictness

IX. A small library of well-selected books in his home has saved many a youth from wandering into the baleful ways of the Prodigal Son. Where paternal strictness and severity would have bred nothing but dislike and a fixed resolve to abscoud at the first opportunity, good books and pleasant surroundings have weaned many a youth from his first wild impulse to go to sea or cross the continent, and made him a docile, contented, obedient, happy lingerer by the parental fire-side. In a family, however rich or poor, no other read is so chean or so versions as thoughtful. fire-side. In a family, however rich or poor, no other good is so cheap or so precious as thoughtful,

fire-side. In a family, however freu or poor, and other good is so cheap or so precious as thoughtful, watchful love.

X. Most men are born poor, but no man, who has arrange capacities and tolerable luck, need remain so. And the farmer's calling, though proflering no sudden leaps, no ready short-cuts to opulence, is the surest of all ways from poverty and want to comfort and independence. Other men must climb; the temperate, frugal, diligent, provident farmer may grow into

ate, frigal, diligent, provident farmer may grow into competence and every external accessory to happiness. Each year of his devotion to his homestead may find it more valuable, more attractive than the last, and leave it, better still.

Farmers of Texas! I bring you makely old and homely truths. No single suggestion of this Address can be new to all of you, most of them, I presume, will be familiar to all of you. There are discoveries in You and Single suggestion of the presume, will be familiar to all of you. in Natural Science and improvements in Mechanics which conduce to the efficiency of Agriculture; but the principles which underlie this first of arts are the principles which underlie this first of arts are old as Agriculture itself. Greek and Roman sages made observations so acute and practical that the farmers of to-day may ponder them with profit, while modern literature is padded with essays on farming not worth the paper they have spoiled. And yet the generation whereof I am part has witz nessed great strides in your vocation, while the gen-And yet the generation whereof I am part has nessed great strides in your vocation, while the generation preparing to take our places will doubtless witness still greater. I bid you hold fast to the good, with minds receptive of and eager for the better, and rejoice in your knowledge that there is no nobler pursuit and no more inviting soil than those which But thousands of farmers are more intent on leav- I you broudly call your own,

THE FOSTER TRIAL.

CLOSE OF THE EVIDENCE. SPEECHES OF JUDGE STUART, MR. BARTLETT, AND DISTRICT-ATTORNEY GARVIN.

The public interest in the Foster trial increases as the case proceeds. Long before the court-room was opened yesterday it was crowded to its utmost capacity, nd a long line of anxious people formed in the passages, ready to push in as soon as the tedium of listening to the evidence of witnesses as to character should drive out some of those who had been earlier in the field. Outwardly, Foster maintained the same impassive demeanor which he has exhibited since his arrest, but when the evidence for the defense was completed, and Judge Stuart rese to make his appeal to the jury, there were signs to a careful observer which betokened great anxiety; a constant pulling of the whiskers near the mouth, a hurried, startled look whenever Judge Stuart turned to whisper to him, and frequent uneasy glances at Judge Cardozo when, by the raising of his voice and energy of manner, his counsel, as he thought, was

making a point. Judge Stuart's defense was a hopeless one. He evidently felt it to be so; for his air was one of depression throughout his long, labored speech. Mr. Hartlett's plea was still longer and more labored, and lacked the and energy of Judge Stuart's. When the District-Attorney rose to reply, Poster fastened his eyes upon him; but as Judge Garvin powerfully and lucidly explained to the jury the various points of the case, and analyzed the theory of the defense that there was no premeditation in the murder of Mr. Putnam-no intent to kill; that the ear-hook was not a weapon which Foster would have used had he the intent to kill, and that the crime must necessarily be one of manalaughter, or, at the worst, murder in the second degree, Foster's eyes dropped, and he did not again raise his head from his bosom till the Court adjourned. Poster's wife and children were in Court all day, and were much affected by Judge Garvin's address. His little girl, who had smilingly listened to the remarks of Judge Stuart and Mr. Bartlett, appreciated in an instant the severe strictures of the District-Attorney, and, hiding her head in her mother's lap, sobbed bitterly. Mrs. Foster, who was closely vailed, is a quiet, respectable-looking young woman. She was called to the witness stand early in the morning, but was dismissed by Judge Cardozo, on the ground of being the prisoner's wife. The case was adjourned at 31 till this morning, when the District-Attorney will complete his reply to the defense. He only proposes to speak for about 20 minutes.

At 101 o'clock the proceedings were begun by Judge Stuart calling for Dr. Raborg, a Police surgeon, who attended Mr. Putuam at the Station-House on the night of his injury. He was not present, and Judge Stuart then called Jane Foster, the wife of the prisoner. District-Attorney Garvin-Is this the wife of the pris-

stuart - She is.
Cardozo - Do you claim the right to examine her?
Stuart - We will call her.
Cardozo - Have you any authority to present,

Judge Stuart Po, Sir.

Judge Stuart No, Sir.

Judge Cardozo—I think the witness must be rejected.

The defense took an exception to the ruling of the
Court, and then called George W. McGlynn, who testified that he knew the prisener in California, and als conduct there was "first-class for peaceableness, good
order, and industry." Edward J. Simmons testified that
he had never heard anything against Foster of any consequence, and that he considered him a peaceable man.
Dr. Sanuel A. Raborg, the Police Surgeon, having come
into Court, was next examined. He saw Mr. Putnam on
the night he was injured, and thought his wound was of
a serious nature.

Q. Was it an injury of a character that need not have resulted in death if properly treated? A. I certainly did not consider it a necessarily fatal injury; a fractured shull is always a serious injury; there would have been serious danger of inflaramation even if properly treated. serious danger of inflammation even if properly. Q. Would it, if properly treated immediately, have resulted in such inflammation as to probably producted that A. Well, Sir, in my opinion in such cases the more quickly the brain is relieved from the pressure of the bone the better; the delay of 12 hours seriously increase the danger; if I had had charge of the case, I should have at once removed the bone; treatment might pe have at once removed the bone; treatment might sibly have saved the man; the chances of saving his would have been very much increased, in my opin by immediate treatment:

Q. Would a delay from 19 o'clock Wednesday evening will 11 o'clock the next day, without medical treatment, have increased the danger greatly! A. I should say it

would, Sir.

Q. Was the proper medical treatment to relieve the brain from pressure, and such wounds as the fragments made, immediately called for 1 A. I should say it was.

Q. Supposing he had failen under your care, and no ambuiance had been sent for, what would you have done!

A. Removed that bone and relieved the brain of the pressure, which might have prevented some inflammation.

tion.

Q. But don't you think it would have prevented inflammation leading to fatal results? A. I think I could better answer that by saying I did not look upon the case as one necessarily fatal; treatment might possibly have saved the mau.

Q. Would not the chances of his recovery have been much greater by immediate and proper treatment, or

Q. Would not the chances of his recovery have been much greater by immediate and proper treatment, or treatment during the earlier part of that night, than they would have been by the treatment first afforded on the next day at 11 o'clock! A. Very much; in my opinion the chances for his living would have been much better if he had had immediate treatment.

Cross-examined by District-Attorney Garvin.—Q. How long after this injury was eaid to have occurred did you see the patient? A. From our blotter, Sir, I have since seen that the car was due at Porty-sixth-st, about 6:15; I was sent for 10:10; I was at the patient's side at 16:20.

Q. What sort of an examination did you make t Anything more than introducing your finger into the wound? A. Yes, Sir, I made an examination of the cutire physical condition of the man. I probed the wound with my finger, and ascertained what the injury to the brain and skull was. I found a wound about two inches above the left ear, and about an inch long and half an inch wide. It was a long and marrow wound.

Q. Did you ascertain whether it was a simple depression of the next of the skull that was broken, or whether the

Q. Did you ascertain whether it was a simple depression of the part of the skull that was broken, or whether the part that was broken down was driven into the brain! A. Yes, Sir, I was certain that it was not entirely free from surrounding skull—a portion depressed and a portion still held probably by the internal membrane of the rom surrounding skull. The portion that was depressed was in one piece, so far as I could observe—there might have been smaller

pieces behind that.

Q. Did you find whether the walls of the depressed pertion were square, or whether they were like the teeth of a saw! A. My idea is that they were like the teeth of a

tion were square, or whether they were like the teeth of a saw 1 A. My idea is that they were like the teeth of a saw, and not a square break.

Q. From the examination that you made can you tend this jury how deep this was driven into the skall; was it driven into the brain 1 A. I should suppose about half an inch; a portion of the brain was broken up and injured by the depression; I found in my examination a bruise over each eye; it looked as if it had been made by a heavy instrument—a sanden blow; the bruises were immediately over the eyes, and were separated by the ridge of the nose; they might have been caused by an instrument that reached across, or by two blows; there was a settling of blood around the eyes; when I saw him the left eye was congested more than the right; the bruises might have occurred from failing; I slid not discover any other injury, nor did I make any further examination except as to his general physical condition from his wound and the condition of his pulse.

Be-direct—This discoloration might have occurred from a fail on a hard substance; the skin was not broken; it was mere discoloration; it might have occurred from failing on the track, or the car, or the pavement.

John Stokes testified that he was a starter on the Fourth-ave. Railroad; had known the prisoner for eight or nine months as a very peaceable man; the prisoner was a conductor on the road about two months.

John Nesbit, a dealer in building materials, residing at No. 457 Second-ave., had known Foster 25 years, and had never heard anything against his character.

Louis J. Keily had known Foster six or seven years, and his character for peaceableness was good.

Judge Stuart—I have subpenaed several more men, but they are not present, and I am unwilling to detain the Court.

the Court.

Judge Cardozo—Take your own course about it.

After a few moments delay, Judge Stuart said he had been thinking of allowing Foster to testify as to his own intent, but as there was a doubt as to the legality of such testimony he had decided not to do it. With the exception of reserving the right to examine two witnesses, as to character, if they should come in, his testimony was closed.

closed.

The prosecution then called, in rebuttal, Dr. George M. Lefferts of St. Luke's Hospital, who said that the depressed portion of Mr. Putman's skull was in fragments, as many as 10 or 12 pieces, it was not depressed in a whole piece. [Witness her eproduced the fragments of skull, and they were shown to the jury.]

Cross-examined—There was a mark on the knee, which might have occurred from falling against the step of the car, or on the railroad track.

might have occurred from failing against the step of the car, or on the railroad track.

District-Attorney Garvin then called Drs. Marsh and Buck, but they did not answer.

Judge Cardozo-Anything further, Judge Garvin †

District-Attorney Garvin-No, Sir.

Judge Cardozo-Anything further, Judge Stuart †

Judge Stuart—I think not, Sir.

There being nothing further in the way of testimony, ex-Judge Stuart addressed the jury substantially as follows:

JUDGE STUART'S ADDRESS TO THE JURY. GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY: I will ask your attention

or a little while to what I have to say, not as an argument, but, so to speak, as a conversation between you and me. Now my learned friend said yesterday, in a single passage, all that I can say in a whole day. He said that murder was the killing of another with a design so to do. That is all. He said what the wisdom of six centuries has said, what the learning of England and this country says, what justice says, what every sense of right dictates—that murder consists only in the killing with an intent to kill. The statute of this State, under which you act, is this, that whoever shall kill another after premeditation, after revolving in his mind the act contemplated, after studying, meditating, thinking, concluding to do it, and then with malice does it, commits nurder and nothing else but that. If this man is guilty of murder, he killed from a premeditated design to effect the death of Mr. Putnam—with malice, heart and head moving him to the act. If Foster killed Putnam I do not care what the quality of the act was, if it was not done from premeditation and with an intent to murder, he is not guilty of the principal charge in this indictment of murder in the first degree. He may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree, he may be guilty of murder in the second degree of murder punishabe by imprisonment for life. By this felony I understand the dearth of the gallows when properly understood.

Naw, gid Foster kill Putnaud Yes, he did; we would

he had not. Was be justified in killing him by such justification as would excuse kini 1 No. 76, no. 10, Very well: what was the act in the law! Foster has a fault-less, until 16 has been done for a long time. The letter of the law says it is no extuse; for the sake of the community it ought not to be. Necessity says it must be, and so I say as a lawyer: but you, as good men, have had that thought all the time in the consideration of this case, for if a man is so drunk that he does not know his own mind—has no chought, memory, or idea—and kills in that want of mind, that is no erime. If from drunkenness he does anything at all, no matter what he does, he is as innocent as though he were an idiot or more than the law is the law, and say benefit. What did Foster do first! This man, with no criminal purpose and no criminal intent, with no vice in heart and none in his head, got on this eart, which no vice in heart and none in his head, got on this eart, which no vice in heart and none in the head, the first of the what it was it is hard to say. The ladies say that he made faces at them. The diver says he did not. He don't know whether he did or not. He has no resollection. He does not believe he did—he feels in his heart he did not. At any rate Mr. Puttama went forward and said something to him undoubtedly offunity. By dearth, it arises when finally went in, and Mrs. Duval says said grunk, provolee, excitable—if he has no new love and the confluctor or passengers. He sat a while and then went out, but before going out and something to Mr. Puttama—as the witnesses say—"How far are you going up." There was no response at all, and Mr. Puttama—as the witnesses say. Said, clinching his dat and setting down on his soat, as the haldses say, with remarkable procision and remarkable unanimity, using precisely the same words, "I will go as far na you go, and when you get off I will give you helt." That in procession and remarkable unanimity, using precisely the same words, as the haldses any you go, and when you get off I w of murder, or within some grade of manslaughter.

Judge Stnart closed with a brief exhortation to the jury to spare Foster for the sake of his wife and children. MR. BARTLETT'S ADDRESS. Mr. Bartlett, in following on the part of the prisoner,

narrated the circumstances which produced his con-nection with the case, observing that the doctrine entertained by some lawyers, that as counsel they would do what as men they would abhor, was reprehensible. He what as men they would acnor, was represented of the great excitement which the circumstances treated of the great excitement which the circumstances what as not any which the circumstances in connection with the Putham murder produced in the minds of the community, when the people, headed by the united voice of the press, called for the prompt punishment of the offender. He expressed his concurrence in the demand for justice, under the conviction that prompt and moderate punishment was the best preventive of crime. Experience showed that unless moderate it could not be certain. The excitement which this horrible crime created was very great, but it was little in comparison with the fearful emotions that filled the breast of the unhappy prisoner when the morning's sun dispelled the sleep of intextication. He woke with a dim memory among unfamiliar objects. He recalled something of an arrest—something of a charge of crime. He was taken to the bedside of his victim for identification, and three days later his werst apprehensions were realized. What were the feelings of the commonity compared to the intensity of the prisoner's feelings? The best men have in moments of passion committed capital crimes, but remore follows, and so by this blow the prisoner was crushed. The limpression on his brain was more ferrible than that left on Mr. Putham's. He meeded not the presence of the widow clothed in her mourning to make him realize that he had done for with sobriety came returning consciousness and a knowledge of the terrible crime he had committed. Counsel stated that the law of murder as it formerly existed on the statute books, which assumed the intent from the act of killing, had been repealed. He argued that, to convict the prisoner of murder in the first degree, the jury should find, not only a fleshyr to this blow the scattle books, which assumed the intent from the act of killing, had been repealed. He argued that, to convict the prisoner of murder in the first degree, the jury should find, not only a fleshyr to the kill, but a premeditated purpose to take life, and cited several authorities in support of his theory. He also cited the law of murder in the sca ction with the Putnam murder produced in meditation was entertained. He called attention to the evidence of Mrs. Duval and her daughter, slightly com-menting on their testimony, and concluded by asserting that it the jury had a reasonable doubt as to the degree of crime of which the prisoner was guilty, they should, under their oaths, give him the benefit of the lesser crime.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S ADDRESS. District-Attorney Garvin then proceeded to deliver the

closing address to the jury on the part of the prosecution. Nothing in the case, he said, had given him greater pleasure—If any pleasure could be derived from a case of that description—than to hear it presented by two able members of the bar of this city, whose reputation in criminal matters was very high, and the reputation of one of whom (Judge Steart) was coextensive with the Union. And when it is said that the prosecuting officer of this county has had great experience, he desired them to remember that we of the counsel engaged in the defense in this case had quite as much ability, and a few more years of experience, at least in defense of criminals at this bar than he himself could possibly have had either from his merits or opportunities. It was another step in advance to know, that on behalf of the prosecution not a single stone had been left unturned, that not a single stone had been left unturned, that not a single point put forward had been defended by two less able counsel, he should have felt a great degree of timidity in presenting the facts of the case in its true light. But all these matters did not bear on the main issue; and before proceeding to discuss the main facts and questions which would arise, he desired to state that he wished no man's life. But what were the facts in this cose? The homicide was the act of Foster; his counsel said so. They started with saying that he did the killing with an iron car-hook, without provocation, in the presence of two unprotected women, the victim being a man who had done him no earthly harm. In a case of this description they were called upon to settle but one question, and that was, What is the degree of crime of which this man was guilty it the counsel say he is guilty of a great crime; the whole the commutity rose up the morning after it happened; it was published; the newspapers all said a terrible crime had been committed in the City of New-York, adding another to that long list of barbarous outrages so frequently waking us up from sleep, or saluting us in the morning journals. The responsibility was with the jury, not with him (the speaker); he was endeavori pleasure-if any pleasure could be derived from a case of that description-than to hear it presented by two where we have all operatory of the safety of the connections in this world were cut off from her except her husband; and when he left on that morning of the 20th of April, copying health and happiness, little did she think, less did he think that it was the last time he would ever see her on this side the grave. When transactions of this kind transpired, it woke us up to a sense of what law and public order are worth. What is government without public order? What is order without security to property, person, and life! Had it come to this, that in this great metropolis, a person cannot take a car at such a locality as University and Waverley-place, and go up to Forty-sixth-st to a church without being assaulted by a rufflan, and laid low in death? And should a man come to court and cry for mercy, at the same time saying. "I admit I did all you charge, yet I come to a court of justice before Is men, who are fathers and husbands, who have daughters and wives and children whem they love." Here was a dead man gone into eternity, his wife a widow, his child an orphan, public order disturbed, the safety of the community imperiled, a midnight assassin walking abroad, houses broken open, traveling on the road made dangerous, no safety in a car or stage. If that man had picked Mr. Putnam's pocket, had taken his money by force and violence in such a way as to make tipobbery, and left him his life, he would be sent to State Prison for 20 years, which is as long almost as a man would live in State Prison; but here he takes from him his life, he would be sent to State Prison for 20 years, which is as long almost as a man would live in State Prison; but here he takes from him his life, and they ralk about State Prison for the perpetrator of the crime. What sort of terror would be held up to the ruffans of this community if they didn't impose the hischest penalty in such a case? He wanted the jury to understand every step they took in this case, and to be satisfaced as they went along, so that they would not only render a ver

the laws of the community. The prisoner showed himself on the front platform. As they seared the Gilley House, the little girl—childlike, infantlie in her conded, entirely different from whats mature nature would he work to been—rose up after a little conversation in read to the clock on the top of the Gilsey House, to regard to the clock on the top of the Gilsey House, the self size of the control of the clock of the control of the control of the was the prisoner, a matured man with a wife and children at home; not a young man or a boy, not a man without a home. He looks through this window insultingly. No one knows so well as a mother whether her daughter is insulted. She hastened to take her child out of the way and teclose the door. This man, instead of treating the mother as a father and husband should have treated the occurrence, slammed the door back again. The Treater

none but God to help him—that his assassin did not go thore for murder.

Judge Stuart—We would say no such thing.

Judge Garvin—Do for God's sake put as end to this ruffianism that is striking terror to the bears of the people of the city of New-York. The assassin of Mr. Nathan escaped justice, and I ask the jury, where a clear case is proved against a prisoner, to do their duty to justice and to the people.

At this point of Judge Garvin's address the Court adjourned until this morning.

COURT CALENDARS-THE DAY. SCPRENER COURT-CHAMBERS-INGRAMAM, P. J.-Opens at 10 a. m. Calcular called at 17 m.

120. Wetmore sqt. McSpedon.
120. Magtaff agt. Flungia.
121. Cost agt. Jaccesy.
122. Moore agt. Klys. er.
123. Moore agt. Klys. er.
124. Moore agt. Rivadell.
125. Dos agt. Description.
126. Westhead agt. Thompson.
127. Fursies agt. Firelas.
128. Suprams Court—Special Trin—Supramaland, J.—Opens at 16 a.m.
Denuryer.

Demurrer, 15. Hartean ogt. Scully.

Law and Fact,

247. — agt.

127. Graham agt. Clack.

28. Holierer agt. R. fore.

29. Foster agt. Rowned May.

20. 129. Westerwill agt. Acklop.

222. Hant agt. Wagneen.

119. Cassell agt. Ros.

120. Marrist agt. Hart.

125. Merrist agt. Goedersen.

126. Devrail agt. Denocomb.

176. Basel agt. Ogden.

120. Marshall agt. MacGregor.

41. Schloemer agt. Behrein.

55. Rast River Bunk agt. Web.

112. Bowne agt. Leverlage.

113. Kame agt. Same.

24. Mandard agt. Munderff.

127. Wollners agt. Belterma. 16. Pendergaet agt. Eurst. 16. Kuhn agt. Bruwn. 115. Morre agt. Partridge. 63. Stephenson agt. Cathers Straws. Court—Circuit.— 106. Cansanors agt. D. V.— De Valle. 544 Rappock art (1.4 a. a.

184. Stewart act Phonix Fire insarrance Go. of Booklys.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TRINK—PART L.—JONES, J.—Opens at H. a.

261. Carroll agt. The Third-ave.

R. R. Co.

213. Stewart act. School. R. R. Co.

713. Simon act Salinget.
715. The Markne Nat. Bank agt.
The Nat. City Bank.
845. Betts agt. Repnael.
820. Pichham agt. Britten,
771. Van Howten agt. The Novelty
From Works.
667. Weble agt. Butter.

From Works,
Part II.—Monnett, J.—Opens at 11 a. m.
152...Rintoni agt. Sun Mutual Ina.
152...Retformick agt. Morgan
152...Metformick agt. Morgan
152...Metformick agt. Morgan
153...Metform agt. Jacks.
153...Metform agt. Jacks.
154...Herhert agt. Poli.
154...Herhert agt. Poli.
154...Herhert agt. Poli.
155...The This he agt the Hamburg
Pac Co.

agt Bowman.

citer agt issac.

Dunseith.

agt. International

Agt. Lorobart agt Cartia.

150. Heer agt Reid.

154. Stoutenberg agt. Hudson. Amer. Pac. Co.
650., Sherman agt. Bowman.
355; Hochesteter agt. Isaac.
1543. Lord agt. Dunseith.
356. Marphy agt. Internation

5365. Schultz agt. Schuldt. 6387. O'Shea agt. Terpeny. 5389. Jones agt. the Sayder Manu-facturing Co. 5845. McCabe art. Pfeif.

-, Compe agt. Singer.
5647. Lowenherr agt. Lassner.
5844 Lellie agt. Harris.
5863. Colored of Paterson. 5889. Jones agt. the Sayder 5819. Colfar agt. Smith. 5819. Colfar agt. Smith. 5881. Jeckins agt. Shepard. 5701. McKenge agt. Carey. 5768. Cleeman agt. Gerry. Pagt. 58741 Lellie agt. Harris. 5905., Unidwell agt. Paiterson 5906., Tighe agt. Pratt. 3911., Houghton agt. Wood.

5705, Martin agt. Tilton. no agt. Vannie

In the Court of Special Sessions, before Judge Dowling, yesterday, Robert Smith and Wim. P. Shamoca, for idenorating home at the Bowery and Fourthest, were sent to bentiary for 12 months each. Thomas Miller, stealing \$2 from King, air months. .. Robert Keiley, stealing \$2 yards of \$(\frac{1}{2} \) \$10 50 from Thomas Moore, four months. .. Cathorine R. Dill \$\frac{1}{2} \) \$10 from Thomas Moore, four months. .. Cathorine R. Dill \$\frac{1}{2} \) \$10 from Thomas Moore, four months. ...

stamps from George Stahl, six months....Thomas DEPARTURE OF FOREIGN MAILS.

WEDNESDAY, May 24.

WEDNESDAY, May 24.

Weinfa, from Pier No. 46. N. R., close at Post-Office at 6:20 a. m.; station A, 7:45 p. m. on 224; D, 7:25 p. m. on 224. No Supplementary Mail. Steamblip sulfs at 8:39 a. m.

THURSDAY, May 25.

Mail: Steepers at Supplementary and Bromen per steamship New-

Mails for Europe, 713 Southampton and Bromen per steamship New-fork, from foot of Third-st., Hoboken, close at the Post-Office at 11:30 a.m.; Station A., 11 a. m.; D. 10:30 a. m. A Supplementary Mail, for a tters only, made up on Pier at Hoboken, and closed at 1:30 p. m. Steamhip sails at 2 p. m.
[All letters deposited in Supplementary Mails must be prepaid with [All letters deposited in Supplementary Mails must be prepaid with double postage.] Mails for Bernnds, W. L., per steamship San Francisco, close at Post-Office at 11 a.m. Mails for Havana and West Indies, per steamship Merro Castle, sails from Pier No. 4 N. R., close at 2 p. m. Steamship sails at 3 p. m.

| MINIATURE ALMANAC. | Sun rises. | 4:36 | Sun rises. | 7:17 | Moon sets. | U:47 | Sandy Hook. | 11:06 | Gov's Inhand. | 11:44 | Hell Gate | 1:35

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE. MAY 2% PORT OF NEW YORK

PORT OF NEW YORK.

CLEARED.

CLEARED.
Steamship Virge, Bulkley, Savannah, Murray, Perris & Co-Steamship Elles S. Terry, Bearse, Newbern, Murray, Ferris & Co-Steamship Concord, Norman, Philadelphia, G. F. Balley, Steamship Gainens, Walden, Boaton, H. P. Dimed, Steamship Cuba (Rt.), Moedle, Liverpool, Charles G. Prancklya. Steamship Newda (Bt.), Green, Liverpool, Williams & Guion. Steamship Erin (Br.), Lawson, Liverpool, Sational Steamship Casteamship Krin (Br.), Lawson, Liverpool, Williams & Guion. Steamship Germania (N. G.), Habasch, Haudburg, Kunhardt & Co-Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Tinklepaugh, Bio Janeiro, &c., W. R. G. Steamship South America, Biology, on. Steamship Regulator, Preeman, Wilmington, N. C., Lorillard Steamship

Steamship Wm. P. Clyde, Parker, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Steamship Wm. P. Clyde, Parker, Norroll, City Point and Richmond, Vashington & Co.

Steamship Israe Bell, Blakeman, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, bid Dominion Steamship Lo. Steamship & Co. Walker, Shorrin, Philadelphia. Steamship & Co. Walker, Shorrin, Philadelphia. Ship Burkinghamshire (Br.), Parke, London, E. R. Morgan's Sont. Ship Burkinghamshire (Br.), Parke, London, E. R. Morgan's Sont. Bark Carthaf Parlare (Br.), Smith, Shipe; C. B., P. I. Nevins & Sons. Bark Entella (Ital.), Denare, Bristoly R., Fanck, Edye & Co. Brig F. B. Todd, McGuire, Gibraltar, Multa and Legioru, Sloovich & Co.

o. Brig Sultana (Br.), Park, Little Harber, N. F., H. L. Routh & Sons Brig Excelsior (Br.), Mayor, Hamilton, Bermuda, Duncan McColl.

Brig Kacelstor (Br.), Mayor, Hamilton, Bermuda, Duncan Me Schr, Mare Lymbarner, Lansil, Barbailose, S. C., Loud & Co. Schr, Carrie (Br.), Hatheld, St. John, N. B., Hossy & Parker, Schr, Under Tom, Look, Jacksonyille, Drew & Buck, Schr, Copres, Crowler, Philadelphia, Stow & Richardson, Schr, Hero, Kelly, Salem, R. W. Bopes, Schr, Hero, Kelly, Salem, R. W. Bopes, ARRIVED.
Steamship St. Louis, Whitchead, New Ocleans, May 12, with indice, and
ass, to H. B. Cramwell & Co.

pass, to H. B. Cromwell & Co. Hark Thes. Dallett (Br.), Wicks, Porto Cabello, 19 days, with code Hark Thus, Dallett (Br.), Wicks, Porto Cassello, 17 days, with codes and bildes.
Brig Samuel Lindsey (of Boston), Small, Trinidad, 13 days, with sugar, Schr, Ida Bürdseil, Johnson, Darce, Ga., 9 days, with lumber.
Schr, Ida Bürdseil, Johnson, Darce, Georgetown, D. C.
J. S. Terry, Georgetown, D. C.
Jasseph & Franklin, Vugnias, Daniel Hastings, Alexandria, Bright Bodine, Virginia, Virg

May P. Cramor, Richmond. D. S. Müller, Virginia.

May P. Cramor, Richmond. D. S. Müller, Virginia.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

FORTRESS MONDOR, May 23.—Lassed in for Baldimore, bugks Campanero, from Rio Jandero N. M. Haven, from Matanass; brige Schook, from it. Jago, Sarah & Enma, from Messina, schr. Ecvival, from Falcona, Indred, Sarah & Enma, from Messina, schr. Ecvival, from Succeedings, from Reyal, (Staffs (Br.), Birookman, and Nova Sosians Br.), Hattleid, from Uverneol. Sailed, steamship Parhin, for New York, Savanshi, Ga., May 23.—Artived ship Euphemia, from Barcelena, Savanshi, Ga., May 23.—Artived ship Euphemia, from Barcelena, Savanshi, Ga., May 23.—Artived ship Euphemia, from Barcelena, Savanship Lexington, for Philadelphia.

Cleared, steamship Lexington, for Philadelphia.

Cleared, steamship Lexington, for Philadelphia.

Cleared, steamship Lexington, for St. John, N. B.; brige Edwin, for Hubigton, Del.; Mary E. Penuell, for Yall River; schr. Louina Blies, New York.

LONDON, May 23.—The Allan steamship Excep-Enropean, from pebec, has

arrived at Leverpool.

WHALERS.

A letter from Capt. Nee of ship Karona of N. B., reports her at Bay of Lalands March 30, with 3:0 bbls. sperm, and 1,200 do. whate oil on board. Bornd to evalue, and expected to be at home in July or August.

A letter from Capt. Hamili of bark Midas of N. B. reports her at Gazan in March, baving taken 140 bbls. sperm oil since leaving Hondals.

In March 22, having taken 30 bbls. sperm of 6 do. whate oil aloo eaving Hondals. Hondals are also believed to the ship of the ship Kema in December.

A letter from on board bark Albion, Thomas, of N. B., deted at sea
A letter from on board bark Albion, Thomas, of N. B., deted at sea
Jan. I, respects her with I,160 bbla, aperin cit, all told. Bound into Chatbara Island.

A letter from Capt. Blivin of bark Klinabeth Swift of N. B., reports her
at Yukoliama April 8, nothing since leaving Houndain. House north.

1 For Latest Ship News see Fifth Page.